THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

Deacon & Peterson, Publishers,

NUMBER SIXTY-SIX SOUTH THIRD ST.

Two Dollars Per Annum, In Advance.

THREE DOLLARS IF NOT PAID IN ADVANCE.

MORDECAI DEACON, HERBERT PETERSON, } EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER: NEUTRAL IN POLITICS.

CLUBS—FOR TERMS TO CLUBS SEE PROSPECTUS ON SIXTY PAGE.

DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, THE COMMERCIAL INTEREST, SCIENCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

VOLUME XXXV. PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855. WHOLE NO. 1772.

Choice Poetry.

"WATCH, MOTHER!"

Mother! watch the little bird
Climbing o'er the garden gate,
Scouting through the busy street,
Hopping o'er the stones and feet!
Never mind the summer hot,
Never mind the time it wants,
Little feet will go astray,
Little eyes will close, while you pray!

Mother! watch the little bird
Prying barriers by the way,
Making homes in its mind
Trying up the fragrant hay;
Never see its question ask
—Why to me the weary task?
Never know its thought has been
Messengers of light and love.

Mother! watch the little bird
Flusting, eloquent not still,
Wiser in itself, not wise it seems,
By the happy, joyous child.
Catch the sweet strain on suspicion,
Stop the river before its broken—
Still more hungry are your questions
Blessings in a Saviour's name.

Mother! watch the little heart
Beating cold and weary still;
Whatsoever interests is so impart;
Keep, oh keep that young heart true
Exercising every word,
Serving good and gracious end,
Harvest rich you then may see,
Rejoicing for eternity.

Original Novelet.

NANCY SELWYN;
OR,
The Cloud with a Silver Lining.
A STORY OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY MARY IRVING.

Entered according to the Act of Congress, in the year 1855, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court for the Eastern District of Pennsylvania.

CHAPTER V.

THORNS IN THE PATHWAY.

"Mother! oh, mother! say—mayn't I go to school to-day?" called Nancy, on a bright June morning.

She had been out gathering cowslips before breakfast, as her well-filled apron, and deep, dewy curls bore witness. The sparkling dew-drops had blown back the tangled hair from a face beaming with hope and delight that asked the very question it anticipated in hope and beautified in a glibness of seven years.

The widow slowly passed back the craze, on which sewing was been full of quince pomatum, and turned a clouded, anxious face to the glad petitioner, as she sighed,

"I'll see to it, child, after a bit; now call Ellis, for breakfast's up."

"Where is mother with the milk-pail? Oh, it mother, you said I might go as soon as had spilled up the thirty choice of bine yarn, a twenty-corner of linen, and was installed a two higgins full of corn; and weeded the garden, and you'd be considerably and all duties to minister Sarah! You and I should go with Willie then!"

"Maybe, dearie, maybe! Now set to and work!"

Nay hay 'tis as well soon as late," she said to herself. "But, I'll hope she won't be sight. No, no! surely nobody will have heart to treat that fair face pretty fortune thing!"

Just at one tear with the corner of her apron, Mrs. Selwyn proceeded to pin a handkerchief to the side of the overjoyed child, and then turned upon her daughter, who had set the coiled log, for carrying books and lunch, and checked it with an old copy of Cocker's grammar, a New England Primer, and a Testament.

"Now I play out in the heat o' the noon-tide, dear! and tidal the school-ma'am's bid. Ah! What are you going to do with that bag of books and tidal?" Give it to me, Ellis! Sure you're a queer one! Well, be good girl!"

And stooping, she gave her a kiss; a thing very unusual upon her children by the unbending habit.

With a chip and a bound, Nancy was off—for the first time without her father or mother! I don't love him—I don't love you! I hate everybody! I hate myself! I'll never, never see you again! Oh! I'm a fiend! Oh! I'm a child! I'm a fiend child! I shall I love you!

But she struggled no longer to escape from the minister's arms. He held her close to his heart, which beneath its strong sympathy with her grief, was though he was. In a little time, he gently put her from him, gave her, to tell her the oft-repeated story of the Bible-lesson; how the child Jesus came from Heaven to the world, and how he wanted all children to grow to be his friend; how he was ill-treated, and hated, and reviled, and how, at last, he was nother drops gathered in the wild dark eyes. At last he stopped. The little head drooped upon his breast with clasped hands and bent attention. When he raised it, she was asleep.

Then passed the last pensive doll of Nancy's childhood. No kindness of mother or brother could ever make her forget what she had that day experienced in the first bitterness of heart-mingled with her love. But she was a child, and the sad lesson was not learned at once, however, most unobtrusive. It led him to seek no higher sphere than the little parish of which he had been pastor, and in the school-house, no persuasions could lure him to a wider field. When she had grown to be an age at which it was needful for her to be sent to a boarding-school, Mr. Selwyn with its home. With grew anxious, and applied to Mr. Searl.

"I fear me there is a perversity yet in this child," he said, "that will require discipline, in laying his head upon it. It was not as an happy face that looked up to Mr. Searl through it seemed to have been written over with thought before its time.

"Is she not a child to school?" she whispered decidedly, with a trembling lip and drooping eyelid.

"Never is a long day, dear," responded Mr. Searl, kindly.

"Is that right, my child?" solemnly asked the good man.

"Oh, don't make me—please, don't make me go!" plead she, clasping her hands, and raising her tear-stained face to his. "I'll never run away again—I will now—I will read; I will be mother's good girl all my life long; but please don't send me to school! I'll be so good, and not like them; they say I am not, and you say I am; I will read to mother!"

His brow contracted with the old expression of pain as he passed his arm around her.

"I will not be my scholar, then?"

She raised her eyes with a glance of astonishment and delight they rarely wore.

"Yours? Oh, but it would be too much trouble for you," she added, despondingly, remembering what she was.

"Trouble to set her here below," he gently replied, "and if I tell upon more many motives than this, it will go well with me. I speak not without consideration," he added, addressing Mrs. Selwyn. "The child must not grow up in ignorance; and this peculiarly sensitive organization ought not to be tried too heavily. I indeed, child; who has been putting this into your head?"

"My soul, now mother! just as you see Willie's!"

The widow hesitated—drew a deep breath of perplexity, and turned away her face with an involuntary shake of her cap-frill. She would have spoken again; but Nancy sprung up, and clenching her hands, gave a scream of distress that perplexed her mother's tongue. Willie had appeared in the doorway of not the first the last question. He leaned breathlessly against the door-panels, with tears on his dusky cheeks.

"Oh, no! no!" cried Nancy, passionately. "They told—all—they haven't any more than! I haven't any brother Willie! I haven't any business to be alive! What didn't you kill me? Why didn't you let the wolf eat me? Oh—oh!" and with a wilder throb, she threw herself upon the floor.

Words were useless; and Mrs. Selwyn turned to the tearful Willie for an explanation. During the afternoon recess, as he told her, some wilful assumption of Nancy's had brought their brains full of dead men's lingo; (she had somehow caught to the phrase 'dead language,') but, saving your presence, oh, it's a sin and a shame for a living woman to waste character, had rushed upon the rude fellow with well-rounded fists, when the minister's arrival appearing at the school room door forbade the fight. She called both boys to her, and with the schisters cloistered about, inquired into the cause of the disgrace.

"He called my sister a name! he lied!" cried the indignant Willie.

"I didn't lie!" said she in no more his sister than she be mine, I say!" grumbled the pawky, cross-grown Reuben.

In defiance of order, respect, and propriety, the exasperated Willie had cast more clench-ed his fist for an attack, when the teacher caught his lifted arm.

"Stop, Willie! Hush, Reuben! both of you are wrong! It is praiseworthy of you, Willie, to treat the child kindly, as your ex-cellent mother has taught you. It is wrong in Reuben to meddle, but foolish of Willie to re-sent a true word!"

"But she is my sister, ma'am!" interrupted the boy.

"Assuredly! Your *adopted* sister, to be sure, but no born sister! She was a found-ling—"

But a cry rang out that snapped the thread of the sentence—and with the speed of an arrow shot from a bow, over-leaps and dodges flew Nancy to her mother's side!

Still sobbing, writhing, the child lay on the floor. With an aching heart the widow took from the shelf the little bottle of fresh butter, and leaning over her, softly said,

"Art hungry, Nancy? Here is a little cream-pot to sup, and the cake and bit of pie I've saved for you."

"Let me be! I can't—I—I don't want to eat! Oh—" and she fell into a fresh paroxysm.

"Nancy!" whispered Willie, after some minutes, touching her shoulder with a sort of fear of her violence, "I'm sorry I said the little girls—good-nights with me! Here they are all on the grass—arms, eight, nine of them!"

A shudder ran through the prone shiver was all the answer.

"Nancy dearie is her own eyes, will-or Selwyn turned to her lost and best resource in times of trouble—her sixth-covered, "big ho' Bible." Opening it with trembling haste, and wiping her horn-bowed spectacles, she sat down by the window, and with a sigh of relief, laid her head against the wall in dejection, and Nancy subsided upon the floor, to the low wavering sunlight.

"How is this?"

The widow looked back and beheld the minister standing in silent sympathy with her grief, was though he was. In a little time, he gently laid his hand upon hers, to tell her the oft-repeated story of the Bible-lesson; how the child Jesus came from Heaven to the world, and how he wanted all children to grow to be his friend; how he was ill-treated, and hated, and reviled, and how, at last, he was nother drops gathered in the wild dark eyes. At last he stopped. The little head drooped upon his breast with clasped hands and bent attention. When he raised it, she was asleep.

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SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
HENRY PETERSON, EDITOR.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.
ALL THE CONTENTS OF THE POST ARE SET UP EXPRESSLY FOR IT, AND IT ALONE. IT IS NOT A REPRINT OF A DAILY PAPER.

TERMS, &c.

The terms of the Post are $2, if paid in advance—$3, if not paid in advance. For $5, in advance, one copy is sent three years. We continue the following low terms to Clubs, to be sent in the city to one address, and in the country to one Post Office:

4 Copies, - - - - -	$5,00	Per Annum.
8 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	10,00	"
13 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	15,00	"
20 " (and one to the getter up of the Club,)	20,00	"

Persons residing in British North America must remit twenty-five cents in addition to the subscription price, as we have to prepay the United States postage.

ADDITIONS TO CLUBS.—Any person having sent the money and names for a Club, may add new names to it at the same rate, provided the latter will allow their subscriptions to end at the same time those of the main list do. We will willingly supply the back numbers if we have them. Our object is to have all the subscriptions in each Club end at the same time, and thus prevent confusion.

The Money for Clubs must always be sent in advance. When the sum is large, a draft should be procured, if possible—the cost of which may be deducted from the amount.

The papers to Clubs are invariably stopped at the expiration of the period for which they have subscribed.

A NEW ARRANGEMENT.—Our subscribers will take notice that we now have no collecting agents, out of this State. They will therefore please remit to us direct.

All persons addressing letters to us should be careful to give the name of the State, as well as of the town, in which they live. *All letters must be post-paid.*

Subscribers wishing their paper changed, will please give the name of the Post-Office to be changed *from*, as well as the Post-Office they wish it hereafter sent to.

We trust that such of our old friends the Post-Masters, as do not feel inclined to take advantage of our liberal offers themselves, will show our Prospectus to other influential and responsible persons who will be willing to raise clubs, &c.

PROSPECTUS.

We may state, for the benefit of strangers who chance to see this number of the Post, that it is now in its THIRTY-FOURTH year, and has between 80,000 and 90,000 subscribers.

Upon the list of its contributors are enrolled the names of MRS. SOUTHWORTH, GRACE GREENWOOD, MRS. DENISON, MARY IRVING, ELIZA L. SPROAT, ALICE CAREY, METTA VICTORIA FULLER, &c. *Mrs. Southworth and Grace Greenwood will write for no other weekly paper.*

Among the original productions already engaged for the present year, we may mention

THE ONEIDA SISTERS, by Grace Greenwood,

THE NABOB'S WILL, by Grace Greenwood,

NANCY SELWYN; or, THE CLOUD WITH A SILVER LINING, by Mary Irving,

VIVIA, A STORY OF LIFE'S MYSTERY, by Mrs. Southworth, author of "The Lost Heiress," &c., &c., &c.

In addition, of course, to the above, we shall endeavor to keep up our usual variety of ENGRAVINGS, ORIGINAL SKETCHES AND LETTERS, PICTURES OF LIFE in our own and foreign lands, CHOICE SELECTIONS from all sources, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS ANECDOTES, VIEW OF THE PRODUCE AND STOCK MARKETS, BANK NOTE LIST, EDITORIALS, &c., &c. Our object being to give a Complete Record, as far as our limits will admit, of the Great World. For terms, &c., see head of column.

THE WAR.

The late reports from the Crimea are unfavorable to the Allies—a combined attack having been repulsed with great loss on their part. Whether this will induce a change of tactics, the object of which shall be to cut off the supplies, and trust to the slow results of disease and famine, is not yet known. That the Allies are able to conquer the Russians in the open field, seems to be an established fact—but, with the aid of strong intrenchments, the latter appear to be a pretty even match. It must be remembered, however, that it is no uncommon thing in even what are called very successful sieges, for the assailants to be driven back several times before being triumphant. That Sebastopol finally will be taken—either by assault or complete investment—we have very little doubt. That fortress never yet was built, which could not be captured. Ancient Troy, situated not very far from Sebastopol, took ten years to conquer—but whether this modern Troy will become as famous ...

... second. We suppose that the Allies have not the remotest idea of marching an army into the interior of Russia—why should they? Their object is to force the Czar to keep within his own rightful limits—and as soon as the proper positions have been gained to ensure this, they will doubtless be satisfied. Sebastopol, if once in the hands of the Allies, will be as strong a position for them as it is now for the Russians. With the command of this and the other ports on the Black Sea, and with the command of the Sea itself, an aggressive movement by the Czar upon Turkey is not very probable. We are not sufficiently versed in military lore to know whether the command of these places would render such a movement absolutely insane and impossible, but doubtless if the possession of the Black Sea and its ports be not sufficient as a bulwark against further aggression, the other needful conquests will be attempted. And this is a very different thing, we are inclined to believe, from undertaking the conquest of Russia. If nothing else will act as a sufficient barrier, some have suggested the raising up of an independent nation between the dominions of the Sultan and of the Czar; but to enter upon a regular invasion of Russia, is a scheme for which there is no object, no necessity, and which is too wild to be considered for a moment.

INFANT SCHOOLS.

Our attention has been called to a well-written pamphlet, entitled "Two Letters to a Member of the Board of Controllers of the Public Schools, from a Tax-Payer." It is the purpose of the writer to show and enforce the necessity of establishing schools for children under six years of age. Under the present regulations of our schools in Philadelphia, children must have arrived at the age of six to be admitted—and it is thought better that new schools should be instituted, of an elementary character, than that the grade of the studies in the present schools should be lowered to suit the necessities of a younger class of pupils.

Our author states that Pennsylvania has about twenty-six per cent. less in proportion of her population between five and fifteen in the Public Schools, than Massachusetts—but then nearly one sixth of the whole average attendance in Massachusetts is of children under five. He thinks that with the same average attendance, Philadelphia would have 5,229 children in her schools under the same age. The following remarks upon the usefulness of infant schools are well worthy consideration:

[illegible]

INHALATION AND CONSUMPTION.

[illegible]

TOADYISM.

[illegible]

AMERICAN HABITS.

[illegible]

GOOD DIET NECESSARY TO HEALTH

[illegible]

THE VERMONT LIQUOR LAW.

[illegible]

New Publications.

[illegible]

Clippings.

[illegible]

General News.

THE FOURTH THROUGHOUT THE COUNTRY.

[illegible]

NEWS ITEMS.

[illegible]

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.
PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

[illegible]

SATURDAY
EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA:
SATURDAY, JULY 14, 1855.

General News.

FOREIGN NEWS.

By the steamship America we have Liverpool dates to the 23d ult.

Lord Raglan's despatch and the newspaper correspondence are to hand, describing the gallant capture of the Mamelon and the Quarries. The details are highly interesting, but the main facts have been already stated with general correctness.

DEFEAT OF THE ALLIES—TERRIBLE SLAUGHTER.—The Allies have made an unsuccessful attempt to storm Sebastopol. The most sinister rumors prevailed in regard to the transaction. By some accounts the English loss is set down at *four thousand men*, but the report is believed to be much exaggerated.

The following are the only official notifications of the event:—

"Lord Panmure regrets to have to announce that he has received information that the English troops attacked the Redan and the French the Malakoff Towers, at daylight on the morning of the 18th, without the success which has hitherto attended our efforts. Both the French and ourselves have suffered considerably. The names of the officers who have fallen will be forwarded immediately, but it will be impossible to receive complete returns of all the casualties before the 28th inst. (June) at the earliest."

The *Moniteur* announces that the government has received two despatches from Gen. Pelissier, the first, dated the 17th, informs of operations concerted between the General and his allies, and that the Turks and Chasseurs made a reconnoissance towards Aliodar, General Bosquet occupying the Tchernaya. The next day, at daybreak, the French and English were to attack the Malakoff Tower. The second [illegible]

[illegible]

LATER FROM CALIFORNIA.

[illegible]

POLITICAL NEWS.

PENNSYLVANIA KNOW NOTHING CONVENTION.—A meeting of the State Council of the American Party recently was held at Reading, to receive the Report of the Delegates to the late National Convention at Philadelphia. About three hundred Delegates were in attendance. After receiving a report of what took place, a committee of one from each district was appointed to report resolutions. Three reports were made from the Committee, uniting in advocating a revision and modification of the immigration and naturalization laws; the advancement to office of men who are Americans by birth, education, and training, abandonment of the pledge of secrecy, &c. The difference was upon the slavery question—upon which subject the Majority Report, which was signed by the Delegates from Allegheny, Schuylkill, Westmoreland, Beaver, Jefferson, Chester, Somerset, Bucks, and Susquehanna, reads as follows:

VII. Affirming the most ardent attachment to the *Union* of these States, as the bulwark of our civil and religious liberty, and the depository of the honor and glory of the nation, and of the citizens of the several States, and avowing our determination to stand faithful to the Union at all hazards, save those of disloyalty to freedom and dishonor to ourselves as freemen, speaking from the shadow of free institutions, we desire to make a permanent record of our sentiments touching slavery as it exists in the Southern States of the Union, and as it is obtruded on us and made an element and condition of our coherence as a family of States.—Slavery existing only in and by law in the Southern States, is necessarily a *local* thing, and we ought not, in fact, to deal with it in any form. But the present Constitution of the United States having made it the subject of restraint, evidently, too, as the beginning of measures for its abolishment, and Congress having subsequently passed laws for the recapture of slaves escaping into free States, this local institution has been constantly forced upon the people of the North, until it has become the object of a repugnant and well-settled public opinion. The public opinion of the inhabitants of the free States is, and has been, adverse to slavery, and that opinion has been confirmed and strengthened by recent events. We sympathize with the Northern sentiment in regard to slavery, and claim the right, on all legitimate occasions, to discriminate by the bestowal of our suffrages in favor [illegible]

[illegible]

A MORMON WOMAN IN DISTRESS—THE WORKING OF POLYGAMY.

[illegible]

THE OUTRAGE ON GOV. REEDER OF KANSAS.

Correspondence of The Journal of Commerce.

[illegible]

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST

[illegible]

The Markets.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

[illegible]

Flour is fair and the market is firm. [illegible]

GRAIN.—The Wheat market is firm with a fair milling demand, [illegible]

HOPS.—The market is firm, but quiet [illegible]

PROVISIONS.—There is more demand for Pork, and Mess is [illegible]

WHISKEY.—The market is easier, [illegible]

ALMANAC.

[illegible]

Marriages.

[illegible]

Deaths.

[illegible]

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, [illegible]

[illegible]

BOOK AGENTS, ATTENTION.

[illegible]

RATES OF ADVERTISING.

[illegible]

THE STOCK MARKET.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, BY McHENRY & BELL, STOCK AND BILL BROKERS.

[illegible]

NEW YORK MARKETS, JULY 7.

[illegible]

BOOK AGENTS

NOTICE THE ADVERTISEMENT in another column, headed "Young Men and Ladies, &c."

THE CHEAPEST WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND SILVER-WARE

Will be found at JACOB LADOMUS, 413½ MARKET Street. Where all goods are warranted to be as represented, and entire satisfaction guaranteed to purchasers. Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c., Repaired in the best style.

S. M. HOPPER. GOLD LEVER WATCHES.

With a much larger stock, and increased business facilities, the subscriber would again solicit the attention of his old customers, and the public in general, to his large and very superior stock of

WATCHES, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE, &c.,

to which he is constantly adding, both in quantity and variety, and the public may feel assured that from his increasing business, the subscriber is now enabled to offer much stronger inducements to purchasers in the above line than heretofore.

GOLD LEVER WATCHES,

[illegible]

JEWELRY

[illegible]

SILVERWARE.

[illegible]

PLATED WARE.

[illegible]

S. M. HOPPER,

No. 66 Chesnut St., between 2d and 3d, South side.

Old Silver taken in exchange, as is usual, and the highest price allowed, but as above stated, is not considered, but is otherwise disposed of.

FIRST PREMIUM SEWING MACHINES!

GROVER, BAKER & CO.'S PATENT.

OFFICES

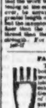
HAY-MARKET SQUARE, BOSTON. — 495 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

[illegible] SOUTH 4th ST., NEAR CHESNUT, PHILADA.

These Machines are now very justly considered to be the best in the market, [illegible]

A First Class Premium.

PALMER'S PATENT LEG.



[illegible]

B. FRANK PALMER, [illegible] Chesnut Street, Philadelphia.

THE PRACTICAL MODEL CALCULATOR,

[illegible]

TO INVENTORS AND PATENTEES.

ELLIOT & PATTEN procure AMERICAN and FOREIGN PATENTS, [illegible]

LIGHTNING ROD POINTS.

[illegible]

McALLISTER & BROTHER, [illegible]

CONRAD BARD & SON,

Manufacturing Silversmiths, No. 116 Arch Street, first doors below Sixth, Philadelphia. (Established thirty-odd years.)

[illegible]

LET THIS BE YOUR GUIDE!

LIST OF PRICES OF

$200,000

WORTH OF

SPLENDID ENGLISH CARPETS

AT

HIRAM ANDERSON'S,

No. 99 BOWERY, NEW YORK,

TEN SPACIOUS SALES ROOMS, VIZ:

[illegible]

HURD'S HAIR RESTORER

FOR PRODUCING HAIR ON BALD HEADS.

[illegible]

RUSHTON'S TREATISE ON COD-LIVER OIL,

[illegible]

"BATCHELOR'S HAIR DYE."

THE ORIGINAL—[illegible]

DOCTOR HOOFLAND'S CELEBRATED German Bitters,

PREPARED BY

DR. C. M. JACKSON, Philada., Pa.,

WILL EFFECTUALLY CURE

LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, JAUNDICE,

Chronic or Nervous Debility, Diseases of the Kidneys, and all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach.

[illegible]

READ THE TESTIMONY.

[illegible]

Selected Poetry.

SUMMER STUDIES.

BY HARRIET BEECHER STOWE.

[illegible]

Andover, June 22. —Independent.

Selected Articles.

GOING TO COURT.

A lady writes as follows to a London paper: You inserted, after the last levee, one or two letters expressive of the sufferings to which the male victims of loyalty were exposed upon that occasion. I trust that you have sufficient gallantry and humanity in your disposition not to refuse a place to a similar cry of distress from a lady, who has endured still more cruel disappointment and disaster in her endeavors to display her devotion to her beloved sovereign at the Drawing-Room, for which I came on purpose from my place in the country.

In order to make you more fully appreciate my feelings under the scene which I shall describe, I must first give you a brief sketch of those with which I first approached the building which bears the well-sounding and storied name of St. James's Palace. My ideas of a court—taken, I must confess, rather from books and descriptions than from experience—were rather imaginative. I had in my head a kind of gorgeous Paul Veronese picture of magnificently dressed persons, moving with measured step, a stately demeanor, and a courteous and dignified decorum through lofty halls, occasionally pausing, with a pleased but somewhat solemn aspect, to hold short and interesting conversations, in picturesque groups, admiring the splendors of the place, and commenting upon the beautiful objects collected there, till at last, on arriving, gradually and at leisure, in the presence of their sovereign, they found her on a slightly raised dais, with her princely consort, immediately surrounded by the princes [illegible]

[illegible]

... and entirely disabused of all the ideas I had formed of the beauty, dignity, and courtesy of a court.

Sir, this scene is, I assure you, undecorated. What may be the fit remedy for this state of things, I leave to be determined by wiser heads than that placed (and, wonderful to say, still remaining) upon the shoulders of the sensitive and crushed.

SOCIETY IN PERU.

The Jeffersonian Democrat has published three interesting letters from Payta, from one of which we take the following extracts:

"The people are as ignorant almost as when the Spaniards found them, like the Indians in our own country. The boys, very many of them, go naked until they are eight or ten years old. And among the Indian women there is far less modesty in regard to the person than we are accustomed to see at home. Although the habit of wearing dresses has generally obtained in this province, yet they usually content themselves with fastening the skirt round the waist, and letting the body fall round their hips, exposing their arms and splendid busts. (Of course, I speak of the natives of the lower classes, Spanish and Indian and mixed, who compose by far the majority; the very few educated inhabitants dress precisely as we do at home.) The girls are [illegible]

[illegible]

"ABIDE WITH US."

[illegible]

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "DUNCE."

[illegible]

GENERAL PELISSIER.

[SEE ENGRAVING ON FIRST PAGE.]

Jean-Jacques Pelissier, the present Commander-in-Chief of the French Army in the Crimea, was born at Maromme, near Rouen, in the year 1794. His father was Superintendent of the Powder Magazine of that city, and had among his acquaintance a great number of military men, who early instilled into his mind a love of their profession. At that time young men of courage and intelligence rose quickly in France; young Pelissier possessed both those qualities in an eminent degree, and on leaving college, at the age of eighteen, was made an officer of the Etat-Major. At the Restoration, he was made a captain, and shortly afterwards a chief of division. In 1842, he was elevated to the post of Lieutenant-Colonel of the Etat-Major; and from that time his career has been one of uninterrupted success. The Government of Louis Philippe recompensed the services of Pelissier in a worthy manner. He was sent to Africa to act under General Bugeaud, commanding the army there, and distinguished himself by his soldierly qualities. The Arabs, led on by Abd-el-Kader, allowed their conquerors no repose. From the frontiers of Morocco to those of Tunis, and from the sea-coast to the desert, all the country was in arms. General Bugeaud, in his expedition against them, resolved to avail himself of the talents of Pelissier, and gave him an important post. In the report which he sent home of a successful excursion which had been made against the natives, he spoke of his Lieutenant-Colonel in the following terms: "Among the officers who have particularly distinguished themselves, I ought to mention Lieutenant-Colonel Pelissier, who is always to be seen in the front of danger, and wherever there is anything important to be done. He is one of the best of our Chefs d'Etat-Major." In a subsequent despatch he made further—and, if possible, still more favorable—mention of his Lieutenant.

Lieutenant-Colonel Pelissier was promoted to a full Colonelcy in the year 1843, and made [illegible]

[illegible]

City Scenes.

What happened to Smith after sending his wet Umbrella to be aired in the Kitchen.

Wit and Humor.

TO GENTLEMEN OF HONOR.—Major Goliah O'Grady Gahagan, late of the H. E. I. Company's service, has the honor to inform the gentlemen of San Francisco of his arrival from Calcutta, and he offers them his professional services as a *Duellist* and *Professor of the Code of Honor*.

From his great experience and skill in his profession, having had the pleasure to be engaged in over four thousand "affairs of honor," and to have slain in personal combat, during the past thirty years, two hundred and thirty-eight gentlemen of high respectability, Major Gahagan flatters himself that he shall be able [illegible]

[illegible]

KIND, BUT SIMPLE.—Two sailors, one Irish and the other English, agreed reciprocally to take care of each other, in case of either being wounded in an action about to commence. It was not long before the Englishman's leg was shot off by a cannon-ball; and, on his calling to Paddy to carry him to the doctor, according to the agreement, the other very readily complied; but he had scarcely got his wounded companion on his back, when a second ball struck off the poor fellow's head. Paddy, who, through the noise and disturbance common in a sea engagement, had not perceived his friend's last misfortune, continued to make the best of his way to the surgeon. An officer, observing him with a headless trunk upon his shoulder, asked where he was going. "To [illegible]

[illegible]

Miscellaneous.

THRENODY.

[illegible]

EXPERIMENTS IN MANNERS.

[illegible]

THE FIRST KISS.

BY [illegible]

[illegible]

A VERY TOUGH STORY.—Sixty yoke of red bulls, according to the *Frontier News*, were seen last week, by an old lady in Kansas, hitched to an empty wagon, which was mired in the streets of this city. The team reached entirely from hill to hill, across one of our valleys, vulgarly called guts. The wagon, being very tight in the mud, refused to move; the consequence was, when that portion of the team in the lead, over on the other hill, spread themselves in a strong pull, and straightened the chains, that twenty-seven yoke of the bulls in the centre were suspended in mid air, by their necks, something less than fifty feet above ground. We did not see it, but understand that a profile view was taken on the spot for the *News* office.—*Kansas City Enterprise*.

For Housekeepers.

TO KEEP SILK.—Silk articles should not be kept folded in white paper, as the chloride of lime used in bleaching the paper will probably [illegible]

[illegible]

Horticulture.

[illegible]

Agricultural.

PROFITS OF FRUIT.—Examples almost without number may be given, where single trees have yielded from five to ten dollars a year in fruit, and many instances in which twenty or thirty dollars have been obtained. If one tree of the Rhode Island Greening will afford forty bushels of fruit, at a quarter of a dollar per bushel, which has often occurred, forty such trees on an acre would yield a crop worth four hundred dollars. But taking but one-quarter of this amount as a low average for all seasons, and with imperfect cultivation, one hundred dollars would still be equal to the interest of fifteen hundred per acre. Now, this estimate is based upon the price of good winter apples for the past thirty years, in our most productive districts; let a similar calculation be made with fruits rarer and of a more delicate character. Apricots, and the finer varieties of the plum, are often sold for three to six dollars per bushel; the best early peaches from one to three dollars; and pears, from hardy and productive trees, two to five bushels per tree, with good management, is a frequent crop; and on large pear trees five times this quantity. An acquaintance received eight dollars for a crop grown on two fine young cherry trees, and twenty-four dollars from four young peach trees, of only six years' growth from the bud. In Western New York, single trees of the Doyenne or Virgalieu pear have often afforded a return of twenty dollars or more, after being sent hundreds of miles to market. An acre of such trees, well managed, would far exceed in profit a five hundred acre farm.

But the anxious inquiry is suggested, "Will not our markets be surfeited with fruit?" This will depend on the judgment and discretion of cultivators. With the exception of the peaches of Philadelphia and the strawberries of Cincinnati, a great deficiency is still felt in all our large cities. Of these two fruits, large plantations are brought rapidly into full bearing. The fruit, when ripe, quickly perishes, and cannot be kept a week; yet thousands of acres in peach trees, bending under their [illegible]

[illegible]

CELLAR FLOORS.—The cheapest, best and most durable cellar floor, which is also impervious to rats, may be made in the following manner: Supposing the cellar wall already laid, with a sufficient drain to the cellar; then dig a trench all around the wall on the inner side, a foot wide and deep, connecting with the cellar drain. In the centre of this trench make a drain by standing two stones, leaning against each other, at an angle of about forty-five degrees. Then fill the trench with small stones, to within two or three inches of the top; cover these stones with a layer of pine shavings, and then with the earth thrown out of the trench, levelling off the same with the floor of the cellar. If the ground of the cellar should be gravel, nothing further will be required; but if clay, make it perfectly smooth, and strew over it a coating of clean gravel; one load of thirty bushels will be ample for a cellar of twelve hundred square feet. The cost of such a floor, estimating the gravel at a dollar, will not exceed eight dollars; the cellar will be rat-proof, and the floor smooth, dry and hard. This theory is verified by experience.—AGRICULTOR *in Rural Intelligencer*.

FARMS AND FARMERS.—Farms occupy two-thirds of the land of England. The number of farms is 223,318; the average size 111 acres. Two-thirds of the farms are under that size, but there are 771 of above 1,000 acres. The large holdings abound in the south-eastern and eastern counties; the small farms in the north. There are 2,000 English farmers holding nearly 2,000,000 acres; and there are 97,000 English farmers not holding more. There are 40,650 farmers who employ five laborers each; 16,501 have ten or more, and employ together 311,307 laborers; 170 farmers have above 60 laborers each, and together employ 17,000.—*Census Report, England*.

The Riddler.

DOUBLE ACROSTICAL ENIGMA.

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

I am composed of 20 letters.

My 1, 10, 17, 18, 21, 20, is a town in Alabama.

[illegible]

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA.

[illegible]

REBUS.

[illegible]

RIDDLE.

[illegible]

CHARADE.

[illegible]

PROBLEM.

[illegible]

CONUNDRUMS.

[illegible]

ANSWERS TO RIDDLES OF LAST.

[illegible]

The Olio.

[illegible]

THE [illegible]

DEVOTED TO MO[illegible]

VOLUME XXXV.

Choice Poetry.

THE WANDERER'S RETURN.

[illegible]

Original Novelet.

NANCY SELWYN;

or, the Cloud with a Silver Lining.

BY MARY IRVING.

CHAPTER VII.

[illegible]